

The Washington Times

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The Greatest Real Estate City of the United States— Washington.

Have You Any Washington Real Estate? KEEP IT. If
You Have None, GET SOME.

A few years from now those in Washington who now have or could get a little money will ask themselves: "Why didn't I know enough to buy Washington real estate?"

Of those that own Washington real estate now many will ask in a few years: "Why didn't I know enough to keep it?"

This city is destined to have a million people. And THE MILLION WILL VOTE.

The votes, in the Nation's Capital, will give to Washington the transportation system that it ought to have. And a transportation system will give to Washington real estate a value of which the average man today has no conception.

This is the city in which the Government will soon have a hundred thousand employees, all better paid than now.

This is the city in which government taught by the war will arrange the spending of vast sums for national improvement. We are a nation, not a collection of States.

This is the city in which every good suburban lot, and every substantial building already constructed will have its firmly established and constantly increasing value.

Men with large capital in a few years will curse themselves when they remember the price at which TODAY real estate can be bought within a stone's throw of the White House.

Men of smaller means will recall with bitterness the fact that they might easily TODAY have bought for five hundred or a thousand dollars suburban property of which the increased value would take care of them in old age.

The REAL property of the United States is the REAL ESTATE of the United States. And the best and safest real estate is that located in THE HEAD OF THE NATION, Washington City.

You that live here study opportunities and seize them. There are men from out of town who realize the future of this city and who are buying here, as such men wisely bought in Chicago and New York years ago.

Don't spend your old age admiring the intelligence of the man from New York or Boston who knew enough to come to Washington and seize chances right under your nose.

Study Washington and its growth. Consult trained, keen real estate men. Use your own judgment as you get their views. And as soon as you can, be able to say to your friends:

"I live in Washington and I OWN A PIECE OF IT."

Statesmen on the Ice Water Plank—BEWARE

Ice Melts in Convention Heat. And Planks Borrowed From
Bryan Are Risky.

You can find "up on the hill" where the Capitol stands a choice assortment of statesmen, kneeling at the feet of Old Mother Ice Water, begging for a Presidential nomination.

These statesmen in private conversation tell you that absolute prohibition is a humbug, because it is impossible and harmful, and they know.

They will say that it is an outrage to take light beer and light wine away from workmen, and put the country on a compulsory whiskey basis, to oblige well-meaning, ignorant fanatics.

"But," they say, "we can't help it, the Anti-Saloon League is too powerful."

And they go back into the House or the Senate, get down on their knees again and lift up their hands to Old Mother Ice Water, each saying: "I am your good little golden-haired (or bald-headed, as the case may be) boy. Please nominate me, I love you more than William Jennings Bryan ever did."

Able politicians, in the Senate especially, who used to laugh at Bryan's Sixteen-to-one plank, are now teeter-tantling on Bryan's ice-water plank—which will melt rapidly.

At our leisure we shall prepare a list of eminent statesmen, in and out of the Senate, that are trying to crawl into the White House through the ice-water pitcher, and shall try to make it clear to them that hypocrisy in politics does not pay in the long run.

The Senatorial body in which 90 per cent use stimulants, and 75 per cent vote to inflict compulsory ice water on the whole nation—which really means as they well know COM-PULSORY WHISKEY—will learn what the people of the country think of ice water and hypocrisy mixed.

Once-Overs Are You Over Forty? And Are You Fat?

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Thousands upon thousands of men in this country between the ages of forty and forty-five are physical weaklings in comparison to what they should be. Going into a decline because of laziness.

Active enough in daily work which is of a light nature, but nothing heavy enough to exercise their muscles, which soon become weak and flabby.

A man of this age should be full of vim.

His eyes should be bright and keen; his flesh firm and sinewy.

A man under forty-five should not tire easily.

Of course the comfortable thing to do after dinner at night is to drop into an easy chair, hammock or lounge, but it is a most unwise habit.

It requires some effort and considerable will power to rise each morning early enough to permit of some form of exercise, but the cold bath and exercise to a man of sedentary habits is as necessary as breathing if he expects to keep health and strength.

Don't be a "has been" instead of a "lizzer," because you are too lazy to exercise.

Old Mother Ice-Water - - By TAD



A Fair Return - - By Louis Raemaekers



COLUMBIA—"When I was a child it was you who saved me."

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"For the People and By the People"

Hearing Before District Commissioners on Dyer Referendum Bill
Should Be Made Impressive Occasion.

By DAVID LAWRENCE.

The District Commissioners have been asked to grant a hearing on the Dyer bill, which, if passed, would give the people of Washington an opportunity to say in a referendum whether or not they want the right to vote. It would also enable them to say, among other things, whether they want to own their own public utilities, which ownership would mean better street care service, better telephone service, and cheaper electric light rates. It would give the people, in other words, an opportunity to say whether they want government to be conducted for them as at present under a system of guardianship, benevolent or autocratic as the whim of Presidential appointment can always make it, or whether they want, as do all red-blooded American citizens, government by the people.

The fact that 300,000 or more Americans must plead for the right to vote in free America is in itself a humiliating commentary on the boasted democracy of this country, but that the same number should be denied the right to declare their willingness or unwillingness to have the system of government changed is unthinkable. Yet unless the people of the District of Columbia manifest through public meeting or demonstration their desire to have that referendum set into operation, it will go the way of so many reform measures which have died in embryo heretofore.

So when the District Delegate Association, an organization numbering between 20,000 and 25,000 members formed to secure the right of suffrage in the District, asked the Commissioners to give them the right to be heard in support of the Dyer bill which would gain in prestige if the Commissioners recommended it to Congress, they took a wise and timely step. Roy C. Claffin, president of the association, speaks for the people of Washington when he says in his letter to the Commissioners that he does not anticipate they will "make an adverse report on any measure designed to give the citizens of Washington an official voice in their civic affairs."

The Dyer bill would be infinitely stronger, of course, if from it was struck the provision which seeks to reopen the liquor question in the District of Columbia. The merits of a law in connection with which the people's desire to express themselves by a referendum was deliberately ignored really have nothing immediately to do with the broad questions of self-government which the citizens of the District seek to have settled. It will avail the cause of District suffrage nothing to have the Dyer bill pointed out by opponents as an effort of the liquor dealers to perpetuate their trade in Washington which is to end on November 1. If the people want to repeal the prohibition law, they will have opportunity to do so by pressing for a separate measure. Such a thing should be dealt with separately and not in conjunction with the more vital and necessary question of suffrage. In Congress, as well as among the people of the District, the Dyer bill would be more popular if it was confined entirely to the question of government.

For, after all, the referendum is merely the exercise of a privilege possessed by democratic communities from time immemorial—the privilege of public petition guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States. Admittedly there are two sides to the suffrage question. Some Washingtonians conscientiously, but mistakenly, oppose it. But even that minority surely would not object to the passage of a bill that simply would afford an opportunity to determine whether their own point of view is, indeed, held by a minority or a majority. If the people are denied the right to express their own wishes in an advisory way, they are denied the most sacred of all human rights—individual liberty. They will have been deprived of their sovereignty. Strictly speaking, then, they will continue to have as little to do with the choice of their rulers as the people of Germany have with the selection of their emperors.

Fundamental questions of political liberty are involved in the attitude of the Federal and District Government toward suffrage. To re-enforce their plea, the District Delegate Association should plan a big demonstration at the hearing when it is granted. Thousands of people should be exhorted to appear as a human argument on the merit of their cause. Let the advocates of suffrage make it an impressive occasion.

Anecdotes of the Famous

Lady Plumer, the wife of the gallant general who was responsible for the capture of the Messines Ridge, tells a good story illustrative of the importance of women knowing their own minds.

It concerns a certain university professor of mature age who, after long deliberation, at length determined to venture on the married state.

He was, however, somewhat dubious which lady to ask and how to do it, but finally selecting one whom he had known a long time he asked her to marry him.

The lady, surprised, gave a faint, "No," and the professor, totally unused to the ways of womankind, promptly retreated.

On reflection, however, the lady regretted her refusal, and meeting the professor shortly afterwards she said to him, "Do you remember that question you asked me the other day?"

"Yes, indeed," he replied.

"And do you remember the answer I gave?" added the fair one.

"Yes, I remember that also," he answered.

"Well, professor," she continued shyly, "I've been thinking the matter over since, and I've changed my mind."

"And so have I," replied the professor, as he hastily walked away.

A good story was told recently by Lady Beatty concerning a certain youthful curate who had taken

over temporarily the duties of chaplain of a battleship, and who, desiring to amuse, and instruct the men, arranged to give lectures on Bible stories with lantern slides.

He also secured the services of one of the sailors, who happened to own a gramophone, to discourse appropriate music between the slides.

The first picture shown was Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden and the sailor cudgelled his brains to find something suitable.

"Play up, play up!" whispered the curate.

Suddenly an inspiration struck Jack, and, to the delight of the audience and the consternation of the curate, the gramophone squeaked out, "There's Only One Girl in This World for Me."

Sir John Kirk, who recently celebrated his fiftieth anniversary of work in connection with the Ragged School Union, tells an amusing anecdote of how he once questioned a London haw who had befriended him as to his method of earning a living.

The young fellow's reply was typical of the London street arab.

"Well, guv'nor," he said, "it's like this. I picks strawberries in the summer. I picks 'ops in the autumn. In the winter I picks peckets, and, as a rule, I'm pickin' cackum for the rest of the year."